PUBLISHED BY HAPGOOD & ADAMS.

A Weekly Family Journal, Devoted to Freedom, Agriculture, Literature, Education, Local Intelligence, and the News of the Day.

ONE DOLLAR AND PIFTY CENTS

VOL. 40, NO 5.

WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 19, 4855.

Doctry.

[From the N. Y. Recorder.] HEAVEN.

Oh. Heaven is nearer than mortals think. When they look with a trembling dread

From the silent home of the dead Tis no lone isle in a boundless main, No brilliant but distant shore, Where the loved ones who are called away

Must go to return no more. No .- Heaven is near us ; the misty veil Of mortality blinds the eye,

That we see not even the angel-bands On the shores of eternity.

Yet oft, in the hours of hely thought To the thirsty soul is given The power to pierce through the mists of sen-

Then very near seem its pearly gates And sweetly its barpings fall; Till the soul is restless to soar away, And longs for the angel call. I know, when the silver cord is loosed,

When the veil is rent away. Not long and dark shall the passage be To the realms of endless day. The eye that shats in a dying hour,

Will open the next in bliss ; The welcome will sound in a heavenly world, Ere the farewell is hushed in this. We pass from the clasp of mourning friends

To the arms of the loved and lost : And those smiling faces will greet us then, Which on earth we have valued most.

TRIP LIGHTLY OVER TROUBLE.

Trip lightly over trouble, We only make grief double By dwelling on it long. Why clasp woe's hand so tightly ; Why sigh o'er blossoms dead Who cling to forms unsightly ? Why not seek joy instead ?

Trip lightly over sorrow; Though this day may be dark, And gaily sing the lark; Fair hopes have not departed Though roses may have fied Then never be down hearted. But look for joy instead.

Stand not to rail at doom Whilst stars are nightly shining And Heaven is overhead

Choice Miscellany.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF

From the Note Book of the late Mr. with two horses; drove the carriage and that form; the greatest, purest, most exfour into the country-to Landsd wne, alted of mortals. It might have seemed The Hills, and other places. In going as if he stood in that position to gratify to the Senate, he used the chariot with the assembled thousands with a full view six horses. All his servants were white, of the father of their country. Not so. ate pain and in some degree reconcile and wore liveries of white cloth, trimmed He had paused for his Secretary, then, the dying to their fate, are frequently with scarlet or orange. Mrs. Wallace* I believe, Mr. Dandridge, or Col. Lear,

Wallace, and sister of Mr. Horace Binney, died on the decorated like his own. The Secretary, 8th of July, 1854. The Rev. Eerman Hooker, D. D., in ascending the steps, handed him a paan elequent and appropriate tribute to her memory, ascending the steps, handed him a passays: "I can not speak of her in terms suitable to my per-probably a copy of the speech he conceptious. No praise befits the character or the taste of such a person out a truthful and grateful mention of her virtues. These were so numerous and so marked, that any just mention of them will seem to border on exaggeration—she was a model of a woman. Her elevation was such, that seen through the distance of a shastic." all were under discipline and right control, and thus ad-

saw Gen. Washington frequently at pub- delivering himself, which induced some His manners were there very to believe he was reserved, but it was Mrs. Oliver Wolcott to one of Mrs reflection, for he had to me an appeared to every lady after she was seated. year, but had very little appearance of Mrs. Binney visited Mrs. Washington fre- age, having been all his life so exceedtom to return visits on the third day; anxiety visible in his countenance, with and she thus always returned Mrs. Bin- marks of extreme sensibility. ney's. A footman would run over, knock Mrs. Washington herself made tea and

nineteen years of age. the corner of Chesnut and Sixth streets, dress, and wore a very plain cap, with a few years ago, he says, "I recalled a her gray hair turned up under it." This scene never, no, never to be forgotten. description of Mrs. Washington corres-It was, I think, in 1794 or 1795, that as a ponds perfectly with that in her portrait boy, I was among the spectators congre- by Trumbull, painted the previous year,

"Washington was to open the session his custom, to deliver a speech to both tending to give her a super-eminency. of Congress by going in person, as was houses, assembled in the chamber of the House of Representatives. The crowd of courts." With what feelings the exwas immense. It filled the whole area cellent woman regarded these democrats, in Chesnut street before the State House, is shown up by an anecdote of the same extended along the line of Chesnut street above Sixth street, and spread north and an and Nelly Custis was not often persouth some distance along the latter. A mitted by her to be idle, or to follow her way kept open for carriages in the mid-dle of the street, was the only space not closely packed with people. I had a stand on the steps of one of the houses in stand on the steps of one of the houses in Chesnut street, which, raising me above marking that she had not heard her to see to advantage. After waiting long hours, as it seemed to a boy's impatience. GENERAL WASHINGTON, the carriage of the President at length slowly drove up, drawn by four beautibay horses. It was white, with medal-Horrace Binney Wallace, of Philadel- lion ornaments on the panels, and the livphis, I am permitted to transcribe a record of some conversations with his mother, Mrs. Susan Wallace, in which that any rate, a glowing livery-the entire his good-for-nothing head in that man-

lndy-so eminent for whatever is beautiful and noble in her sex-disclosed her country generally, and in Philadelphia recollection of Washington's habits, per particularly, while the seat of government, sonal appearance and manners. On the being more rich and varied than now, removal of the government to Philadel-though fewer in number. Washington phia, Mrs. Mary Binney, mother of Mrs. got out of his carriage, and slowly cross-Wallace, resided in market screet, oppoing the pavement, ascended the steps of site General Washington's-the door of the edifice, upon the upper platform of the house a few paces farther east. It which he raused, and, turning half round, was the General's custom, frequently, looked in the direction of a carriage which when the day was fine, to come out to had followed the lead of his own. Thus walk, attended by his Secretaries-Mr. he stood for a minute distinctly seen by Lear and Major William Jackson-one every body. He stood in all his civic on each side. He always crossed direct- dionity and moral grandeur, erect, sely over from his own door to the sunny serene, majestic. His costume was full side of the street, and walked down. He suit of black velvet; his hair in itself was dressed in black, and all three wore blanched by time, powdered to snowy cocked hats. She never observed them whiteness, a dress-sword at his side, and conversing; she often wandered and his hat held in his hand. Thus he stood watched, as a child, to see if any of the in silence; and what moments those party spoke, but never could perceive were! Throughout the dense crowd. that snything was said. It was under-profound stillness reigned. Not a word stood that the aids were kept at regal was heard-not a breath. Palpitations distance. General Washington had a large took the place of sounds. It was a feelfamily coach a light carriage, and a car- ing infinitely beyond that which vents siness is in a great measure abandoned, riage, all alike-cream colored, painted with itself in sounds. Every heart was a full, the true character of man is disclosed, three enameled figures on each panel—and In vain would any tongue have spoken. very handsome. He drove in the coach to All were gazing, in mute, unutterable Christ church every Sunday morning, admiration. Every eye was riveted on ges of the dreadful sickness are extending

* Mrs. Wallace, widow, of the late John Bradford who got out of the carriage, a chariot,

slight or formal acquaitance, it might be mistaken for pride or ansterity. But there are many persons of even humble condition, who can test ty with what case and and his family, we have an interesting readiness she could appreciate the feelings and merits of all. So various were her accomplishments, so profound, re dy and discerning her mind, that whether sey, F. S. A., an English manufacturer, approached by the most learned and fashionable, or the most lotelligent and learned persons, she was never at loss to assume any manner, or join in any conversation, ing of the 8th of lune, 1794. "I conmitable to their tasts and position. Her mind was fess," he says, "I was struck with awe conversant with prin iples, and from these she could and veneration, when I recollected I was it to Mt. Vernon, and Mrs. Washington start out on any subject, detect its nature, and define its limits. She was always entertaining and instructive. Nothing could be said in her presence which she would fall to appreciate justly. She was severely just—saverely conscientious. She had all the impulsiveness world, as Mirabeau style him. When of woman, all the sensibilties of a cultivated nature, yet we look down from this truly illustrious of Stephen Girard, already a prosperous merchant, and ded grace, worth and certainty, to all the virtues of Character, on other public servants, we grace, worth and certainty, to all the virtues of character, on other public servants, we find a glowing contrast; nor can we fix complains that the physicians of the city fied from the dangerday, 1778, and was just entering society in the last year his administration. Her husband was a nephew of Mr. Bradford, the second Attorney General of the Unit without discovering in them a vast and Cam tel States. He was described & Daniel Webster as mortifying dissimilarity. The President one "of the oldest, truest, and most valued by his seemed very thoughtful, and was slow in

gracious and pleasant. She went with rather, I apprehend, the result of much Washington's drawing-rooms. The Gen- ance of affability and accommodation .eral was present, and came up and bow- He was at this time in his sixty third quently. It was Mrs. Washington's cus- ingly temperate. There was a certain

loudly, and announce Mrs. Washington, coffee for us. On the table were two who would then come over with Mr small plates of sliced tongue, and dry Lear. Mrs. Wallace met Mrs. Washing- toast, bread and butter, but no broiled ton in her mother's parlor-her manners fish, as is the general custom. Miss were very easy, pleasant and unceremo- Eleanor Custis, her grand-daughter, a nious, with the characteristics of other very pleasant young lady of about six-Virginian ladies. When Washington re- teen, sat next to her, and next, her tired from public life, Mrs. W. was about grandson, George Washington Parke Custis, about two years older. There The recollections of Mr. Richard Rush were but slight indications of form, one on the subject are in agreement with servant only attending, who had no livthose of Mrs. Wallace. That accom- ery, and a silver urn for hot water, was plished and distinguished gentleman has the only expensive article on the table. communicated to me a very graphic ac. Mrs. Washington struck me as something count of some interesting scenes, of older than the President, though I unwhich he was an observer, about the derstand they were both born in the close of Washington's administration. same year. She was short in stature. Looking upon the old Congress Hall, at rather robust, extremely simple in her

gated at this corner, and parts close by, to witness a great spectacle. Mr. Wansey says her drawing-rooms were objected to by the democrats, "as

> music, and also that she had observed some person going out, whose name she would very much like to know. Nelly was silent, and suddenly her attention was arrested by a blemish on the wall, which had been newly painted a delicate cream collor. "Ah, it was no federalist !" she exclaimed, looking at a spot just above a settee : "none but a filthy democrat would mark a place with

The public business so entirely occupied his time, that Washington had but few opportunities of visiting Mount Vernon. In 1798, however, he was there period of the prevalence of the vellow fever in Philadelphia.* The disease broke out some time in August, but he continued at his post until the 10th of September. He wished to stay longer, but Mrs. Washington was unwilling to leave him exposed in such danger, and he could not think of hazarding her life and the lives of the children by remaining-"the house in which we lived." he says, "being in a manner blockaded by the disorder, which was every day becoming more and more fatal." Two days after Washington left, Mr. Walcot wrote to his father-"The apprehensions of the citizens can not be increased ; buand he shows himself a weak, timid, desponding and selfish being. The ravadistress; many now die without attendance. The kind attention, the tear of condolence and sympathy, which alleviomitted by the nearest friends and relatives-when generously bestowed, they are too often the price of life." Among the public characters attacked by the fever, were Mr. Willing and Col. Ham the propriety of convening Congress glsewhere; but the abatement of the disease rendered this measure unnecessary. and near the close of November the scattered inhabitants returned to their homes, and Congress re assembled on the

second of December. In 1794, his official duties not permit ting him to make more than a flying vis-

for a d tar, where'er he goes. The infected shafts of death defy-Sufe, in an atmosphere of scents, He leaves us to our own defense."

the city, the President took a house in similar attitude, and I think that from Germantown, where, with his family, he the relative position of our boots and remained during the months of July and head, and our attempts to restrain our

MY CRUELTY TO MY RELATIVES.

I had an old aunt coming to visit me for the first time since my marriage, and don't know what evil genius prompted the wickedness which I perpetrated with regard to my wife and my ancient rela-

" My dear," said I to my wife, on the day before my aunt's arrival, " you know forgot to mention a rather annoying cirvery deaf; and although she can hear y voice, to which she is accustomed in its ordinary tones, yet you will be obliged to speak extremely loud in order to be heard. It will be rather inconvenent, but I know you will do everything o make her stay agreeable.

Mrs. S. announced her determination make herself heard, if possible.

I then went to John T-, who loves a joke as well as any person I know of, told him to be at my house at 9 P. M., on the following evening, and felt com paratively, happy.

my way home with my aunt, I said, 'My and silver they could find. dear aunt, there is one rather annoying ... He is rich and we are poor," said infirmity that Anna has, which I forgot they to each other by way of encourageto mention before. She's very deaf; ment in the evil they were about to perand although she can hear my voice to form. "He will never miss a little extremely loud, in order to be heard. to all this world's goods?"

heart, protested that she rather liked the other had none in the world ford her great pleasure.

with a face as unutterly solemn coming night. is if he had buried all his relatives that, "Dear father," said one of the chil-

I handed out aunt—she ascended the glad you have come."

"I am delighted to see you," shrieked man, and he tried to push him away but early feil down the stoop.

"Kiss me, my dear," howled my aunt; "I love you, father." and the hall lamp clattered, and the windows shook as with the fever and ague. looked at the window-John had disap- kissed him. peared. Human nature could stand it no longer. I poked my head into the man's dwelling, a boy and a girl. They carriage and went into strong convul- were poor, and these children worked

There was silence for about five min-

and John nearly jumped to his feet.

The neighbors for the blocks around Only think of that." must have heard it; when I was in the The man did not reply to the words third story I heard every word plainly. of his son, but he turned his face away In the course of the evening my aunt to conceal its expression. took occasion to say to me, "How loud "Ashamed of his father ! thought he.

and that my wife, being used to it, was be." not affected by the exertion, and that At the hour of midnight, the man Mary was getting along very nicely with who had no children to throw around him her. Presently my wife said, softly. a sphere of better intention, was wairing

You're getting along with her finely .- long in vain. Then he said ; She hears every word you say ;" and I "I will do the deed myself and take

afraid of a crowd collecting in front of robbery, and was already in prison.

But the end was near. My aunt being dren !" said he with fervor. "They f an investigating turn of mind, was de- have saved me. Never will I do any act tion of talking so loud was not injurious father." ical as it was when she was young.

wering scream. "Because - because - you can't hear if me .- Mc Cheyne.

I don't," squealed my wife. "What ?" said my aunt, fairly rivalng a railroad whistle this time.

I began to think it time to evacuate seeing John gone, I stepped into the back so. Who says the world does not move. parlor, and there he lay, flat on his back, Nature makes us poor only when we with his fists poked into his ribs, having ties. nance, but not uttering a sound. I im- impure heart.

decided against a summer residence in mediately and unvoluntarily assumed a laughter, apoplexy must have inevitably ensued if a horrible groan, which John

> risibility, had not betrayed our hiding-In rushed my aunt and my wife, who by this time compreheded the joke, and

gave vent in his endeavor to suppress his

such a scolding as I then got I never got before and hope never to get again. I know not what the end would have aunt Mary is coming to-morrow; well, I been if John in his endeavors to appear respectful and sympathetic, had not givumstance with regard to her. She's en vent to such a diabolical noise, something between a groan and horse laugh,

that all gravity was upset, and we sream-

I know it was very wrong and all that to tell such falsehoods, but I think that Niss Opie herself would have laughed if she had seen Aunt Mary's expression of countenance when she was informed that her hearing was defective.

THEY SHALL NOT BLUSH FOR THEIR FATHER.

Two men had entered into an agreement to rob their neighbor. Everything was planned. They were to enter the "I went to the R. R. Depot with a car. house at midnight, break open his chests riage next night; and when I was on and drawers, and carry off all the gold

which she is accustomed, in its ordinary gold, while its possession will make us ones, yet you will be obliged to speak happy. Besides, what right has one man

Thus they talked together. One of Aunt Mary, in the goodness of her these men had a wife and children, but speaking loud; and to do so would al- for but himself. The man who had children went home and joined his family, The carriage drove up-on the steps after agreeing upon a place of meeting was his wife-in the window was John with the other at the darkest hour of the

dren, climbing upon his knee, " I am so The presence of the child trohbled the

my wife, and the policeman on the op- his arms clung tighter about his neck, osite s dewalk started, and my aunt and he laid his face against his cheek, and said in a sweet and gentle voice:

Involuntarily the man drew the innocent and loving one to his bosom, and

There were two other children in the daily to keep up the supply of bread, When I entered the parlor, my wife made deficient more through idleness in was helping Aunt Mary to take off her the father than from lack of employment. hat and cape; and there sat John with These children came in soon after their father's return, and brought him their earnings for the day.

ates-the ladies evidently rallying their "O, father !" said the boy, "such a dreadful thing has happened. Henry Suddenly, "Did you have a pleasant Lee's father was arrested to day for robourney?' went off my wife like a pistol; bing. They took him out of our shop, when Henry was there, and carried him "Rather dusty," was the response, in off to prison. I was so sad when I saw war-whoop; and so the conversation Henry weeping. And he hung his head for shame-for shame of his own tather!

our wife speaks. Don't it hurt her?" " And will my children hang their heads. I told her all deaf persons talk loudly, also, in shame ? No, no, that shall never

"Alf, how very loud your aunt talks." at the place of rendezyous for him whose "Yes," said I, "ell deaf persons do. children had saved him. But he waited

the entire reward ." Elated by their success at being un- And he did according to his word.

erstood, they went at it hammer and When the other man went forth to his laongs, till everythnig on the mantle- bor on the next day, he learned that his ece clattered again, and I was serious accomplice had been taken in the act of "Thank heaven for virtuous chil-

strous of finding out whether the exer that will cause them to blush for their to my wife. So, "Doesn't talking so loud I over to study Christ as an interstrain your tungs?" said she, in an un- cessor. He prayed most for Peter, who earthly hoot, for her voice was not mu- was most to be tempted. I am on his breast plate. If I could hear Christ praying

"It is an exertion," shrieked my wife. for me in the next room, I would not "Then why do you do it?" was the an- fear a million of enemies. Yet distant makes no difference; he is praying for A NEW fashion has been introduced at Saratogo. Married belles flirt now with their husbands instead of other people,

and it is considered highly 'tonish' to do

THE LATE ABBOTT LAWRENCE.

The following incident was mentioned by the Rev. Dr. Winthrop, in a funeral

Wednesday, white crowds were passing them, has just closed in Philadelphia. up this aisle, to look upon the face of the Col. Wheeler, after having first given dead, as I was standing here just beneath out that he had sailed for Nicaragua, this pulpit, a gentleman, who I saw at made his appearance on the witness once was a clergyman, came, and ad- stand, and told his story as strongly as dressing me by name, asked if he might he could against the negroes. If his speak to me a moment. My reply was, presence there was unexpected by the 'Can you not choose some other time? friends of the defendants, still more so to cannot attend to any business amid him was the sudden appearance of JANE this scene, and with that body lying Johnson, the woman he claims as his

His answer was, rapidly as he could respondent of the Tribune says : what college I liked.

factor. I owe it to him that I am a min- York." ister of the glorious Gospel of Christ. I Butit was a bold and a perilous move on am not the only one he has helped thus. the part of her friends, and the deepest apsay this to some one; to whom can I better say it than to his clergyman?" And there with his warrant and an extra force with this he hurried away, leaving me to execute it. The officers of the Court Anger is pure waste of vitality. It helps only time to learn his name and receive and other State officers were there to from him a kind promise to write me.

The preacher also gave the following particulars of an interview with Mr. Law- States District-Attorney, swore he would rence during his last illness: The religious faith, which made his

and death. His last illness was marked by patience, meekness and manly fortitude; a constant thoughtfulness for others; a yearning tenderness toward those most intense suspense pervaded the whom he loved on earth, and a devout court-room. She was however allowed trust in Him, whom he loved in Heaven. to enter the carriage that waited for her

had walked so near to God. made me feel more deeply than ever the intrepid police officers. The carriage Christian humility. I had offered pray- into question. er, and was retiring, when he said faintly, but with a very distinct utterance, MORMON EMIGRATION. "I wish to speak to you;" and then, in the Heavenly Father."

The sublime sentiment of submission 1355: was the atmosphere of his soul. It was written upon his countenance during all his sickness, and remained there when death had set his seal upon his brow.-There was a blessed fulfulment of Scripture in all the closing scene of his life. "Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

SETTING TEA THINGS.

Instead of the ever-recurring clatter and the loss of time incidental to putting all that is wanted twice a day in most families entirely away, and getting it out Perpetual Emigrating Fund for the again for breakfast and tea, I have learn- means of emigrating, and from their ed to get the necessary articles ready for statement it would appear that there are the next meal immediately after washing them up from the former. Of course, land alone, only waiting for the means to this necessitates the consecration of one join the Saints in Utah. tray to cups and saucers, &c., and will make it advisable to find or provide a shelf wide enough to hold it. But, as remarked, that he who buys the truth materially hastening to the operation of makes a good bargain; and inquired if "bringing tea" fourteen times in every week, it would be worth some contrivance, for its comfortable accomplishment in all houses. It might be a curious test of the comparative prevalence of a bad bargain when he sold his birth what is by courtesy termed "common right for a mess of pottage." sense," to ascertain how many individ- A second said, Judas made a bad baruals in the different classes of mistresses gain when he sold his Lord for thirty with his feet in the air at a right angle want necessaries, but custom gives the and servants, in their endeavor to carry pieces of silver." to his body, rolling from side to side, name of poverty to the want af superflui- out the above, method, would naturally A third observed. Our Lord tells us kind word is more valuable to the lost wash the tray first, and how many would that he makes a bad bargain, who, to than mines of gold. Think of this, and a most agonized expression of counte- Unchaste language is the index of an begin with the cups and saucers.—Go- gain the whole world loses his own soul. be on your guard, ye who would chase to dey's Ladies' Book.

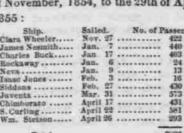
JANE JOHNSON AND COL-WHEELER.

The trial of the negroes who were indicted for riot in freeing Col. Wheeler's At the close of the funeral services on slaves from the restraints he put upon slave, as a witness against him. A cor-

speak, as if his heart was bursting for ut- " Quile a thrilling scene took place in terance, and with tears streaming down Judge Kelly's Court to-day during the his cheeks, "I must leave the city at two trial of the Wheeler case. Yesterday o'clock, and must speak now. It is of the counsel for the Commonwealth had him who has left toat body I would speak it all their own way, and their testimony Eighteen years ago I was a poor boy in went far to show that the woman Jane this city, without means, and without was forced away against her will-that friends. I was a member of the Mechan- of Col. Wheeler was especially full and ic Apprentices' Association. Mr. Law- circumstantial, to this effect. In the abrence came to one of our meetings. He sence of the woman, the only person comheard me deliver an essay I had written. petent to testify fully to the question of He spoke to me afterwards-inquired in- voluntariness, the Col. could afford to be to my circumstances and character-I particularly strong : but, pres-to ! in the had made known to him my wants and midst of proceedings this forenoon Jane wishes. He furnished me with means to Johnson appeared in Court. She came acquire an education; when prepared, in escorted by an officer and accompantold me Harvard was best, but to go to jed by Mrs. Mott, Mrs. McKim, Miss. Pugh and Mrs. Plumby. She was put "I went to the Wesleyan University. on the stand, and her testimony utterly He supported me at it. I am now a min- and entirely destroyed that of Col. ister of the Gospel in the State of New Wheeler and his witnesses. Her evi-York. I saw his death in the paper and dence was clear and just to the point, a notice of his funeral to-day. I came reiterating in the most satisfactory manto attend it. He was my greatest bene- ner all she said in her affidavit at New

result. The United States Marshal was protect the witnesses and vindicate the laws of the State. Vanyke, the United take her. The State officers swore he should not, and for a while it seemed that life pure and righteous, gave him strong nothing could avert a bloody scene. It support and rich consolations in sickness was expected that the conflict would take place at the door when she should leave the room, so that when she and her friends He could not see me often, nor were my without disturbance. She was accomvisits necessary to one who, in all his life, panied by Mr. McKim, Secretary of the Anti-Slavery Society, Lucretia Mott and But the few interviews I had with him George Corson, one our most manly and majesty of Christian faith, and the gran- was followed by another filled with offideur and glory of those hopes, which cers as a guard, and thus escorted she preserve their brightness and reality, and was taken back in safety to the house become the life and stay of the soul when from whence she had been brought. all earthly things fail. In one of my visits there was an expressive expression of the State will hardly again be brought

We have recently collected a few stareference to strong expressions of confidence he had made at a previous interview, "I fear you misconceived me, and has taken place within the last year, and thought me presumptuous, to express any the aggregate will be somewhat surprisfeeling unbecoming a mortal man and a ing to those unacquainted with the exsinner. I mean to be humble. I feel tensive system of proselytizing which the my need of the Divine mercy, and trust Mormons have now organized throughin it through Christ. I only meant to ex- out Europe. The following is the statepress my entire submission to the will of ment as published, dating from the 27th of November, 1854, to the 29th of April.



Of these, 874 were landed in New York, 1,450 in Philadelphia, and 1,302 in New Orleans, from which places they were forwarded to Salt Lake City; 1,127 of their number were indebted to the

A teacher in a Sunday School once

Scripture of a bad bargain. "I do," replied a boy. "Esau made

A bad bargain indeed!

DOMESTIC TRAININIG.

WHOLE NO. 2033.

Permit us to say, to those mothers who nterest themselves in the education of their children, be assiduous early to implant domestic tastes in the minds of your daughters. Let your little girl eit by your side with her needle. Do not put her from you when you discharge those employments which are for the comfort of the family. Let her take part in them as far as her feeble hand is capable. Teach her that this will be her rovince when she becomes a woman. Inspire her with a desire to make all around her comfortable and happy. Instruct her in the rudiments of that scince whose results are so beautiful. Teach her that not selfish gratification, but the good of a household, the improvement of even the humblest dependent, is the business of her sex. When you walk out to call on your friends, someimes take her with you; especially if you visit the aged, or go on errands of mercy to the sick and poor, let her be our companion. Allow her to sit by the side of the sufferer, and learn those nursing services which afford relief to him. Associate her with you. Make her your friend. Purify and perfect your own example for her sake. And while you mingle with domestic training, and with the germ of benevolence, a knowledge of the world of books, to which it will be a sweet privilege to introduce her, should you be able to add not a single fashionable accomplishment, still be continually thankful in shielding

her from the contagion of evil example. GOOD HUMOR.

Keep in good humor. It is not great alamities that embitter existence, it is the petty vexations and jealousies, the miseries,' that make the heart heavy and the temper sour. Don't let them .nobody, and hinders everybody. It is always foolish, and always disgraceful, except in some rare cases when it is kindled by seeing wrong done to another : and even that, noble rage seldom mends

the matter. Keep in good humor. No man does his best except when he s cheerful. A light heart makes nimble hands and keeps the mind free and alert. No misfortune is so great as one that sours the temper. Till cheerfulness is lost, nothing is lost. Keep in good

The company of a good humored man is a perpetual feast. He is welcome everywhere. Eyes glisten at his approach, and difficulties vanish in his cheering presence. Franklin's indomitable good humor did as much for his country in the old Congress as Adams' fire or Jefferson's wisdom. He clothed wisdom with smiles and softened contentious minds into acquiescence. Keep in good humor.

A good conscience, a sound stomach, and a clear skin are the elements of good humor. Get them, keep them, in good

NUTRITIOUS FOOD .- While mutton. the most nutritive of animal food contains only 29 per cent of nutritive matter to 74 pounds of water-wheat flour contains 90 per cent, of nutriment to 10 of water, and corn meal 91 per cent, of 9 of water. Potatoes, on the other hand, contain 221 per cent. of nutriment to 771 of water; and turnips contain but four and a half per cent. of nutriment to ninety-five and a half of water. Cabbage is but little more nutritions contains but 74 per cent. of nutriment. The most nutritions of all vegetable food, however, is the white bean, which yields 95 per cent. of nutriment to 5 pounds of water. Of the fruits, the cucumber is the least nutritious, and plums the most. Fish are the least nutricious of animal food. It thus appears that the most nutrtious, and of course the cheapest, food for man is : Meats-mutton, beef and poultry : Vegetable substances-flour, bread, meal,

UPRIGHT MEN .- We love upright men. Pull them this way and the other, and they only bend, but never break. Trip them down, and in a trice they are on their feet again. Bury them in the mud. and in an hour they would be out and bright. You cannot keep them downyou cannot destroy them. They are the salt of the earth. Who but they start any noble project? They build our any scholar recollected an instance in cities, whiten the ocean with their sails. and blacken the heavens with the smoke of their cars. Look to them, young men, and catch the spark of their energy .-. Boston Transcript.

> DEAL gently with those who stray .-Draw them back by love and n ranasion. A kise is worth a thousand kicks. A the grave an erring brother.